

THE CARBON NEWS

Vol. 1, No. 36

CARBON, ALTA., THURSDAY, March 23rd, 1921

FRANK PETERS, EDITOR



FARMERS.—If you got hold of a rubber boot and found that it wore twice as long as any rubber boot you had had before.
WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
 You would insist upon having the same make of boot next year and each succeeding year, would you not?
 That is just what thousands of farmers are doing after having bought their first pair of Miner's "Invincibles".
WHY? Because the first pair wore so long they will not take a chance with any other make.
 This is why we need to advertise only to those who have not yet worn "Invincibles"

THE COBURN STORE Limited

THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL

A BIG SALE OF SHOES

A FEW PAIR OF
Ladies Shoes

TO BE SOLD BELOW
COST PRICE

WILSON BROS.

GROCERIES, BAKERY & CONFECTIONERY

Town Topics

Well Ladies and Gentlemen, after carefully scouting the heavens at night, (with a little friendly advice from our old friend Foster (not Bill) we are convinced that Spring will soon be here.

Our old building contractor friend, Burton Goodwin, has returned to our city after an all winter stay in Calgary. Now, you house seekers, tell the old boy your troubles, and he will possibly assist you.

Mr. Fred Clegg, one of the real old timers, has been paying Carbon his semi-annual visit. He says everything looks slow around here, but we notice he hates to go back to the farm.

On account of the big storm last Saturday, Reid's Sale did not materialize, but we hope to see a big crowd in on Thursday, when the postponed Sale will be held.

Well boys! you've got to hand it to the old 'uns all the time. We noticed "Dad" Poxon's name in the list of the prize winners in the Albertan Football Competition last week. Of course, the prize was only a wee-one, but we don't mind as long as we pull off the big one once in a while. Watch Thursday's Albertan, for the name of Wm McPherson, the Farmers' Exchange Butcher.

Quite a number of our Local Masonic Lodge members journeyed to Calgary, last Friday. Among the party were: Bill Braisher, Freddy Besant, Stan Torrance, Ray Bell and last but not least J. L. Thompson.

"Kid" McCoy, the great Stove Balancer and Show Case Lifter, is paying us a return visit. Now, don't get scared you local pugilists, he is only a very far distant relation of the real "Kid" McCoy.

THE FARMERS' EXCHANGE

EVERYBODY'S STORE

PRINTS, GINGHAMS, DRESS
GOODS, CHILDREN'S SPRING
HATS, MEN'S DRESS and
WORK SHOES, CHILD-
REN'S and LADIES
SHOES

Our Stock is Complete.
Come in and See our Line.
Prices Right

THE FARMERS' EXCHANGE

GENERAL MERCHANTS
CARBON

CARBON MEAT MARKET

F. OWEN

All kind of Fresh and Cured Meats and Fresh Fish
Cured Meat in first-class style. A full line of Lard.
Pork Sausage fresh daily.
Your Satisfaction means our Success

Lumber is almost on pre-war prices and you can now
Built that House or Barn which you have
Delayed.

No Order Too Large and None Too Small

IMPERIAL LUMBER YARDS LTD.

R. S. SHIELDS,

Local Manager

REXALL DRUG STORE

has just received a Fine Selection
of Box and Bulk
CHOCOLATES
from the Nielson Factory

F. MORRISON, Phm.B., Dispensing Chemist

**Pure, Clean,
Economical**

**Preserved & sold only in
Sealed air-tight packets
to preserve its native
goodness.**

"SALADA"

Used in Millions of Tea-Pots Daily

CHILDREN'S CORNER

The Children of Today are the
Parents and Citizens of To-
morrow. In Years to Come
the Destinies of Canada
Will be in Their Hands

I am printing two letters from my correspondents this week, as I am sure you are each interested in the writings of each other and it gives you a very good idea of what you are all doing from day to day to read these letters.

We have quite a number of Club members now, don't you think? And it seems to me that it would be possible to arrange some kind of a competition very soon in which each member may take part. Perhaps a puzzle guessing competition would be a good idea? I wonder what you think about it. However, in another couple of weeks I will announce what the next competition is to be.

I suppose you are each one looking forward to the Easter holidays; easter eggs, little fluffy chickens and the other good things which go to make up a boy's and girl's idea of Easter tide. Well, I am going to try and make our page for Easter week a real Easter page, tell you how to color your eggs for breakfast on that day to make them look pretty as well as tell you other things in connection with the season, so I do hope you will look forward to your page and read it very carefully when it comes out. You see, boys and girls, this is your page and I want you to remember that it is your interest and help which makes it a good page. If you have anything you would like to see on it, any stories you would like me to print, any specially interesting things which you have learned to do and would like to tell the other boys and girls, do not forget that you have a whole page in your paper in which you may tell it.

I am still taking down the birthdays and have sent several cards away. If you have not yet sent in the date of your birthday do not forget to do so, as I am anxious to have them all.

With much love, hoping to have many letters from you soon.

Affectionately,

AUNT BETTY.

Address your letters "Aunt Betty," 903 McCallum-Hill Bldg., Regina, Sask.

THE KING OF THE GOLDEN RIVER

South West Wind Esquire was as good as his word. He entered the Treasure Valley no more; and what was worse he had so much influence with his relations, the West Winds in general, and used it so effectually that they all adopted a similar line of conduct.

So no rain fell in the valley from one year's end to the other. Though everything remained green and flourishing in the plains below, the inheritance of the three brothers was a desert. All their money was gone and they had nothing left but some curious old fashioned pieces of gold plate.

"Suppose we turn goldsmiths?" said Schwartz to Hans. "It is a good knave's trade. We can put a great deal of copper into the gold without anyone finding it out."

The thought was agreed to be a very good one; they hired a furnace and turned goldsmiths. But two slight circumstances af-

fected their trade—the first that people did not approve the coppered gold; the second, that the two elder brothers, whenever the sold anything, used to leave little Gluck to mind the furnace and go and drink out the money in the ale house next door.

So they melted all their gold without making money enough to buy more and were at last reduced to one large drinking mug which an uncle had given to little Gluck, and of which he was very fond and would not have parted with for the world, though he never drank anything out of it but milk and water. The mug was a very old mug to look at. The handle was formed of two wreaths of flowing golden hair, so finely spun that it looked more like silk than metal; and these wreaths descended into and mixed with a beard and whiskers of the same exquisite workmanship, which unrounded and decorated a very fierce little face of the reddest gold imaginable right in the front of the mug, with a pair of eyes in it which seemed to command its whole circumference. When it came to the mug's turn to be made into spoons, it half broke poor little Gluck's heart; but the brothers only laughed at him, tossed the mug into the melting pot and staggered out to the ale house, leaving him to pour the gold into bars when it was all ready.

(To be continued)

LETTERS TO AUNT BETTY

Box 125 Hazenmore, Sask.,
February 18th, 1921.

Dear Aunt Betty:

We only just started taking the Aneroid Magnet about a week ago, but I have been reading the "Children's Page" ever since. I am going to send my birthday date in, it is on the 3rd of September. I will be 16 my next birthday.

Don't you think it would be nice to have a name for our page? I think it would.

I go to school with my sister and two brothers, but we have had to stay at home for quite a while now, as we have had small pox. I shall be so glad to get back to school again.

I am very fond of crochet work, also embroidery and hemstitching.

Well, I must close now as my letter is getting too long.

With best wishes, from
MOLLY MAYO.

Stony Plain, Alta.,

March 7th, 1921.

Dear Aunt Betty:

I thought I would join your Club. I see there has not been any one from Stony Plain writing so I thought I would write. I think it is a very good paper. I go to Sunday School at 2 p.m. There is a cons. No. 52 here. We have five teachers on the staff. My teacher's name is Miss Trimble. I am in grade six and think I will be a teacher when I get big. I will tell you about my pet if it is not too late. Who got the prize, or haven't you given it yet?

"My Pet Jerry"

We got our cat when he was a wee kitty. His name is Jerry Kewanis Donaldson. When the first snow came he did not want to go out as he was afraid of it. When he is hungry he goes and sits down by his dish. We hold little bits of meat and he begs like a dog. One night a mother cat fought him and the next morning he couldn't walk. He was a year old last July. My birthday is Jan. the 7th.

Your loving friend,
QUEENIE DONALDSON,
(Age 12)
Stony Plain, Alta.

Great Re-union of 195th Battalion to be in Regina

March 22nd

Elaborate arrangements are being made for a re-union of the members of the 195th Battalion, to take place at the Veteran Block on March 22nd at 8 p.m. Those in charge of the re-union hope that all members of the battalion will endeavour to be present, and they also desire that as many of the relatives of deceased members as possible will also come. A nominal charge is made for members and they will be entitled to bring a lady or a friend. There will be no charge made for relatives of deceased members.

It is intended that this shall be a real gathering of old comrades and their friends—of the household as it were—and there will be many an old battle fought over again and many an experience exchanged.

The 195th Battalion was essentially the City of Regina battalion, having been the only unit that was recruited entirely in the city. They carried the crest and colours of Regina.

It was recruited by Colonel Garner, who, after returning from overseas, opened offices in Regina on Feb. 9th, 1916. At that time most of the men who were military in their association and experience, had gone to the war and the recruits who were then available for enlistment were those young men who felt that it was their duty to assume the burdens of their citizenship.

By June 7th there were 1,100 men mobilized and under training and on November 10th, 1916, the battalion arrived in England. The battalion, equal in training and discipline to any which up to that date had arrived in England. After arrival overseas the battalion was broken up as reinforcement for Saskatchewan battalions which had been decimated owing to the severe fighting which prevailed at that time.

Out of 31 officers 28 got to France and held their rank, and of that number there were 17 casualties, 8 being killed. Of a total of 800 rank and file there were 503 casualties and 160 killed.

Particular significance is attached to this re-union not only on account of the endeavours which are being made to have it a real family gathering, but owing to the fact that the 195th were peculiarly associated with the City of Regina, and that between four and five hundred men were actually taken on in the Saskatchewan capital.

COULDN'T BE PRINCE WITHOUT A BAND

Heir to the Throne Meets His
Frankest Little Subject
at a Hospital

The Prince of Wales met the frankest little subject in the Empire when he visited the Victoria Hospital for Children, Chelsea, of which he is president.

He was conducted by Princess Louise to the cot of Reggie McKenna, aged 5, blue eyed and flaxen haired.

Taking from Reggie a top battleship he was sailing on his lap, the Prince began:

"Well, little man, is this the Queen Elizabeth?"

"No, it isn't," said Reggie with slight scorn. "Tain't big enough."

"You had a dream about the Prince of Wales, didn't you, Reggie?" asked Princess Louise.

"Oh, yes!" he cried delightedly. "I dreamt he came to breakfast with me. If he had come this morning he would have had cold ham. I had cold ham—it's nice," he confided.

"Well, don't you recognize the

Prince here now?" pursued the Princess.

"No, I don't," returned Reggie flatly. "He ain't the Prince."

"I think I am," laughed the Prince, bending over the cot.

"How can you be the Prince?" Reggie challenged, and then triumphantly, "There ain't no band with you!"

The Prince roared with laughter, Princess Louise brought a handkerchief to her eyes, and Reggie chuckled secretly for a space, and then—

"I say," he whispered to the Prince, "I had turkey for dinner at Christmas. And," he added darkly, "I've still got it here in my tummy."

As he was passing on to the next ward the Prince called out to Reggie:

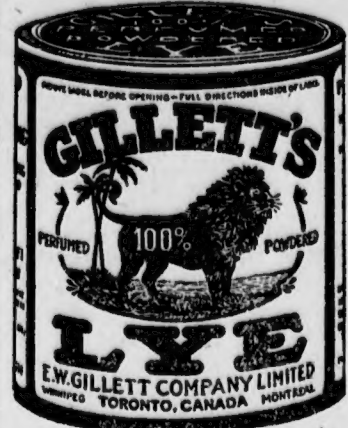
"Goodbye, Reggie—take care of the turkey!"

"Goodbye," returned Reggie, in a tone of complete familiarity.

HOW TO MAKE CHRYSANTHEMUMS

Take a piece of yellow tissue paper 40 inches long and 5 inches wide; fold it in half lengthways—that is to make a double strip 40 inches long and 2½ inches wide; then with a pair of scissors cut a fringe about 1¼ inches deep right along the strip, beginning

Then the Fun Began



from the folded side, not the outside edges. Hold the paper in the left hand, and with the right hand take the end of the paper and wind round and round as explained above. For the stalk take a strip of green crepe paper, 7 or 8 inches long and half an inch wide, and a piece of wire 4½ inches in length. Cover the wire with the green, holding the paper in a slanting direction in the left hand and gradually turning the wire with the right hand until covered. Double up one end of the stalk for an eighth of an inch and fasten the other end of the flower head, and the flower is complete.

GEN. BOOTH'S COFFIN

General Booth, who visited Toronto some weeks ago, has always been original. He it was who invented coffin preaching. He had a coffin made to fit him, and, wrapped in a shroud, stood in it, and preached from the text, "Prepare to meet thy God."

He held meetings outside every theatre and music-hall when people were paying for admission, until the police stopped him; he paraded the streets in sackcloth, literally weeping for the sins of the world.

He is the eldest son of the founder of the Salvation Army, and was only twelve when he preached his first sermon. General Booth is 65 years of age, was married when he was 26, and has two sons and four daughters.

Speaker to Make Presentation

The Canadian Associated Press has been given to understand that the Rt. Hon. J. W. Lother, speaker of the British House of Commons, hopes to proceed to Canada about the middle of May to formally present the new chair which had been given to the Canadian people for the Speaker in the Parliament Buildings, at Ottawa, by members of the United Kingdom branch of the Empire Parliamentary Association. The chair is now on view at Westminster. It is a replica of the Speaker's chair here. This is the third gift of a similar nature which has been sent from England to Ottawa. The Lords and Commons made a joint gift of a new black rod, and Sir Charles Wakefield, when Lord Mayor of London, and his sheriffs, Sir George Touch and Sir Samuel Head, gave a new mace.

French Try to Influence President

It was stated at the foreign office recently that negotiations were under way between the French embassy in Washington and the United States Department in an effort to induce President Harding to favor acceptance of a modified League of Nations.

Widow Awarded Damages

\$80,000 damages against the Canadian Pacific Railway have been awarded to the widow of the late Dr. Chambers of Calgary, killed in the Canadian Pacific Railway wreck at North Bay last year, by the Appellate Court of Alberta. The widow had sued for \$150,000 and the railway offered \$30,000.

Beaten by Wife

Judge Sabath of Chicago, granted Lee Backer a divorce after he testified that his wife, by beating him, during their seven years of married life, had reduced him from 210 to 140.

Sale of Furs Bring \$50,000

More than \$50,000 was realized from some 162 lots of fur that were offered for sale at the first auction held in Winnipeg recently. The sale was under the auspices of the Winnipeg Fur Auction Sales Company, recently organized by a group of Winnipeg business men for the purpose of establishing that city as a fur trading centre. For the first venture of this nature to be held in Winnipeg, the affair is described by those with authority to speak, as a great success.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

For the past fifty-five years this bank has given particular attention to the business of Farmers. We have helped many over the rough places, and have aided many more to the highest plane of success.

We are prepared to extend you every legitimate aid in your farming operations.

Come in at any time and talk over your affairs with us. You are always welcome.

J. O. A. LETOURNEAU
LOCAL MANAGER

We carry a good stock of BUILDING MATERIAL

In all lines

Also Fence Posts, Water Tanks, &
Can't Sag Gates.

At Prices hard to beat.

See us before you buy.

Free Architectural Service to our Customers.

CROWN LUMBER CO.

A Safe Place to Trade.

C. THOMPSON, Manager

DRAYING

COAL HAULING

at reasonable prices

HARRY DOLING

CARBON

Orders taken at the
ALEXANDRA TEA ROOMS

JOS. J. GREENAN, B.A.

Barrister, Solicitor

and Notary Public

(Also of Ontario Bar)

Local Agent for

Dominion Life Assurance Co.

Farm Lands and Town Lots for sale

CARBON Alberta

WANTED TO RENT Half Section
or Quarter, with Stock and Imple-
ments.

Apply to

B. P. DIERKER,
Carbon.

JOS. TURCOTTE

DRAYING

Coal Delivered on Short
Notice

AUCTION SALE

Having received instructions from
ED. YOUNG

I will sell by Public Auction at 36-29-
24, 2 miles east and 2 1-2 miles south
of Swallow

TUESDAY, MARCH 29th

HORSES, CATTLE AND
IMPLEMENTS and HOUSEHOLD

Free lunch at Noon. Sale immediately
after.

TERMS: All sums under \$20 Cash.
Over that amount 8 months time will
be given on approved joint bankable
notes at 8 per cent interest. 8 per cent
off for cash.

A. SHELIN,
Auctioneer.

JOHN KANERVA AUTO PAINTING

is our specialty. We paint your
Car from \$15.00 up.

THREE HILLS PAINT SHOP

U.F.A. MEETING

The Huxley-Grainger District Association Meeting was held in Carbon, Monday, March 14th. Although it was a very stormy day, the meeting was a great success, not in point of numbers, tho the hall was comfortably filled (even far-away Huxley sending two live-wires), but from the fact that after Mr Wood's address we had a most interesting discussion in groups in politics, Provincial Action, etc. The primary object of these meetings is to develop clear thinking and the ability to express ourselves in public. The Meeting was a success in that it brought forward so many to express their views on the different subjects.

After routine business Pres. H. W. Wood gave us some wise advice on political action. Central will do nothing to force action. If the Locals feel that they want something done Central will help in calling meetings etc., but the members will have to do the work. His address followed. He tried to show us that competition was the law of the jungle. At bottom there was no difference between our class and any other, we are all striving for bread and butter and until we can bring cooperation to take the place of competition the only effective way for us to make progress was by working thro the economic group. He used many apt illustrations such as the Military System, the Bankers' Association, the C.M.A., etc.

The meeting greatly appreciated Mr Wood coming to Carbon on so stormy a day. From the lively discussion which followed it was clear that he had aroused thought and interest.

In the absence of Rev. Mr. Marsh, who was to have conducted a conference on Junior work, Mrs C. H. Stenberg was called upon. She told us that the Junior work was one of the most promising activities of the U.F.A. We must train our young people so that they may be able to carry to completion our most ambitious plans.

Messrs Marsh and Murphy were appointed a Committee to start some definite Junior organization work in the District. We expect great things from them. Mrs Stenberg gave us a short talk on Provincial politics. We are getting quite interested in the Government of our own province. Some think that the coming Didsbury Riding Convention to be held in Acme should draw up a Provincial Platform. The question was asked 'Why have a Provincial Platform? If the Municipal Councils can carry on business without one, why cannot the Legislature do so? We hope Mrs Stenberg will make a study of this subject and give us her conclusion at our next meeting.

Carbon Local presented a resolu-

tion asking the Provincial Government to redeem its pledge to enforce the Liquor Law and protesting against any further referendum on the question, until the present law with necessary amendments was given a fair trial. Carried.

Messrs Cady and Nelson, of Huxley were appointed a Commission on Provincial Political Action for the Olds riding. They brought a resolution from their local asking that the Government prohibit grain cars from being used for coal cars, from Sept. 15th until the bulk of the grain was shipped and that the Provincial Government be asked to take action to see that coal dealers have supplies in hand to cover that period. Carried.

Mrs Stenberg was asked at our next meeting to explain Proportional Representation and Mr S. N. Wright, the Single Transferable vote. President Dakin's enthusiasm makes him an ideal chairman. The Social hour at Dinner and Supper time is one of the most enjoyable features of the meeting.

Next meeting will be held at Huxley, June 15th.

L. B. H.

Proceeds of the U.F.A. Dance amounted to \$126.00. Expense of dance and convention as \$120.50 leaving a balance of \$6.00. Owing to unfavorable weather, very few farmers turned out. We must thank our Carbon friends for the success of our dance and would suggest that our farmers wake up and return favors by attending the R.C.C. Dance on the 28th inst.

Mac is opening a "gold seal" mine. Probably he'll be as happy as when in the good old days he opened a case of "Gold Seal" muzzle loaders.

Some of the boys of Carbon went out sight-seeing Sunday afternoon. They visited the steam shovel, but thinkin they had not caused enough excitement, one of them thought that he would commit suicide by falling over the incline, but cheer up Mac, try and do better the next time, it wasn't quite realistic.

C. A. McDonald wishes us to report that he is looking for a wife. Mac is a fine looking man, about 5 ft 9 in. high, red complexion, good manners, very high strung, and of a very excellent disposition. We would like to see some nice-looking young woman come forward and propose to Mac.

Be careful when you give a party after the Movies, to keep the blinds down, and not tell anything you do not want the world to know.

A bunch of boys celebrated the 17th March. No need of asking them if they enjoyed themselves.

Mrs Watson, R.C.N., has returned to Carbon after nursing four weeks in the country.

Mr Stewart Mortimer has returned from his honeymoon to Grainger and Calgary, to his home-place southwest of Carbon.

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.

The younger set are grieving over the loss of one of their number who was a 'real guy' and while glad to see that his superiors regret to lose a friend. Mr Bert Banister, who thru his close application to the interests of the Merchants Bank was nicknamed 'The Outside Manager' has been promoted to a higher position with the Bank at Brooks, Alberta, and left Carbon on Wednesday to assume his new duties.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF CARIBOO, HOLDEN AT FORT GEORGE.

No. 79-20.

Between: JOHN NEWSOME,
Plaintiff, Judgment Creditor.

and
JESSE LINCOLN McGREERY
Defendant, Judgment Debtor.

PURSUANT to the Order of His Honour Judge Calder made herein the 17th day of February, A.D. 1921, I shall offer the hereunder described lands and premises for sale at my office, Fourth Avenue, City of Prince George, B.C., on Thursday the Second day of June, A.D. 1921, at the hour of 10.30 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the Judgment herein dated the 16th day of July, A.D. 1920, for the sum of \$667.35, District, Cariboo.

No. of Lot, District lot 9234, Group 1.
Description of Property, 160 acres, assessed valuation \$1750.00.
Estate and Interest, Fee Simple.
Dated a Prince George, B.C., this 16 day of March A.D. 1921.

E. S. PETERS
Sheriff, County of Cariboo.

JAMES PHILLIPS

Cockshutt Implements and Ford Cars

We have a Carload of Cockshutt Implements
coming from Factory

ONE FORD CAR, As Good As New \$450.00

McLAUGHLIN CAR, A1 Shape, for \$850.00

Also Big Bunch of TIRES, Ford size, going at
below cost. GRAIN PICKLERS, HARROWS,
FANNING MILLS, DEMOCRATS, WAGON
TREES and YOKE SETS.

4, 5 & 6 Horse Eveners
at Cost Price

Just Received a shipment of SPRING HATS

Also a good quality of Georgette
Crepe de Chine of all colors

UP-TO-DATE MILLINERY STORE

C. C. TURCOTTE, Proprietor

THE CARBON NEWS PRINTING

We are now equipped to do
all kind of first-class Printing
at REASONABLE PRICES

PUBLIC AUCTION

At Public Auction, conducted by A. SHELIN at the Corrals, near the Post Office, Three Hills, in the afternoon on SATURDAY, MARCH 26th, 1921, I shall contribute ONE SHORTHORN BULL, E.Z. Win — 143428— Red Roan, born April 4th, 1920, bred by G. T. Rath, Dam. Dorothy Maid — 115145— Sire Nonpareil Star (Imp)—116605—(138239) This is a very deep, thick, smooth Calf of good size and which any man may be proud to have at the head of his herd.

And at the same time and place one Black Pony, Mare, 8 yrs old, quiet for children and two pair of young pigs about 7 weeks old, Chester White breeding.

T. R. RATH
THREE HILLS

AUCTION SALE

Having received instructions from
A. S. RITCHIE, I will sell by Public
Auction, at N.W. Qtr., 2-30-23, 4 miles
North of Carbon and 7 miles East and
1 mile South of Swallow, on
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6th, 1921.

14 Head of Horses.
10 Head of Cattle.
Machinery and Household Goods.

Terms: \$20 and under cash. 8 mths
credit of approved joint bankable notes.
2 p.c. discount for Cash.

A. SHELIN,
Auctioneer.

What will be the next invention after
wireless telegraphy?
Submer (regretting some recent wire-
pulling) Wireless politics, I hope.

BAZAAR

To take place at
THE FARMERS' EXCHANGE HALL
Carbon.

EASTER, MONDAY
March 28th, 1921.

Opening at 3.00 p.m.

Any article such as Fancy work, and
Fish Pond Packages will be welcomed.
A Big time in the Evening with
Calgary Music in Attendance
and good lunch included.

Admission: Gents \$2.00, Ladies, free.
Returns for the R.C. Church Fund.
Everybody welcome.

Mr Jacob Ohlhauser is very anxious
to read all the news from the south.

Child of the North Woods

Polly Bent is the north woods' own child. She belongs as the tamarack and the manitou maple belong. And she has no more desire for the white lights and the hectic life of the city than a deer has for harness and traffic regulations.

Polly Bent is evolving a profitable vocation peculiar to her sort of country and rare among women.

Though a small, slight girl in her twenties, she has been a successful trapper for several years.

She knew in her early youth the thrill of watching a dark, clumsy hulk resolve itself into a black bear within reach of her rifle. Before she was well into her twenties she was the champion woman rifle-shot of Wisconsin.

Yet with all her inborn love of the primitive, Polly Bent has accepted and turned to her own use every innovation that has thrust itself into her wilderness. When the gasoline launch chugged saucily among the quiet little canoes, Polly without delay mastered its intricacies and assumed control. When the launch in turn was replaced by an automobile because the road through the woods from the railroad was a shorter way than the winding course through the five Cisco Lakes, Polly was the first to drive the car, and always the most proficient. But none of these—launches, cars or city visitors—have brought her any lure to another and different world. Polly knows just enough of crowded cities and men-paced highways to be sure that they are not for her. The first time she went to New York, a young girl in her teens, she discarded her shoes the second day and put on her woods boots. No one knew how she happened to have them with her, but she brought them forth triumphantly and walked up and down Broadway and Fifth avenue serene, comfortable and unconscious.

She Is Getting Rich

Polly began setting her snares when her interest in skins was merely a matter of adorning dolls. She had a special penchant for the small white animal with the black-tipped tail that was scorned by the trappers looking for mink in their little traps. The weasels slipped into the traps uninvited and unwelcome. When the trappers had time, they skinned and tanned them and gave them to

Polly and her sister, who made them into miniature muffs, scarfs, caps, and sometimes coats. Those were regally attired dolls the little Bent girls played with. It was a proud little Polly who caught her first weasel in the small wooden trap she herself had set and examined with professional care and promptness for several disappointing mornings.

In the course of time the weasel changed its name and its value and became the American ermine. Trappers no longer threw them away or tanned them for doll clothes. By the time Polly was old enough to be interested in her own rather than her doll's apparel, and had commenced collecting ermine for furs of her own, they had become so valuable that she had to have two muskrats to trade off for one little ermine. She began to pay more systematic attention to her trapping. She had an irregular line of traps around the chain of Cisco Lakes. Their number varied with the season and her own ambition. But her visits were unfaltering in their regularity. When she had enough ermine for a set of furs, a Wisconsin furrier, who had shot his first buck under Polly's guidance made them up for her into a muff and stole.

"If you were to wear those to the opera in town," a Chicago woman exclaimed, when Polly showed them to her, "people would think you were worth a million dollars."

Mrs. Bent was wearing a luxurious set of mink from Polly's traps, and Polly was matching up skins for a muskrat coat when the first interesting financial offer was made her for the skins she trapped. Even then it was accepted more as a matter of friendly courtesy than as a commercial proposition. It came from a Chicago woman who had spent many summers at the Bent camp, and with whom Polly had played around as friend and professional guide. Mere money probably would not have tempted her at first. The atmosphere of the north woods does not make for the love of money-getting. She furnished the skins for a long stole of wonderfully matched, luxuriously dark mink less than a year ago, and since then orders have come in greater numbers than they can be filled, and Polly Bent is in a fair way to grow rich.

CANADIAN AUTHOR GOT LITERARY START IN AUSTRALIA

Many honors have come to Sir Gilbert Parker during his long and useful career, but the one of which he is most proud is the distinction of having been the man who put Canada on the literary map. Before he, then an unknown youth, appeared in London with a bulky roll of manuscript under his arm, some time during the late eighties, the great Dominion was a closed book to the realm of fiction. No native authors had appeared and such outsiders as had written of it had touched it but incidentally and sketchily.

Sir Gilbert Parker is a rather compactly built man of medium height. His beard and hair are shot with grey. His whole personality radiates kindness and sincerity. His manner is entirely frank and unaffected. He either says what he thinks or he says nothing. He is the kind of a man whom a child would instinctively call grandpa.

I do not wish to convey the impression that he is senile; on the contrary, he is a man of vigor, both physically and intellectually.

Like all big men Sir Gilbert has his foibles. For instance, he complained rather plaintively because he was not given his full title of Right Honorable in the United States. For his services during the world war Sir Gilbert was made a privy councillor and a baronet by the British Crown. He had been previously knighted in recognition of his literary genius.

Sir Gilbert Parker was born in Camden East, Ontario. Both his father and his grandfather were soldiers and officers in the British army. His grandmother was a

native of Ireland.

Many Times a Millionaire

When he was twenty-two he went to Australia, landing there with but \$150 and owing \$2,000 to a relative. Today he is several times a millionaire, and all of his fortune has come from his books.

He had been in Australia less than a year when he was made associate editor of the Sydney Morning Herald. He had no intention of staying in Australia, being, in fact, on his way to England. A series of articles which he had written about the country during a trip through New South Wales and Southern Australia had so interested Sir James Fairfax, the owner of the Herald, that he urged him to stay and remain on the staff of the paper.

"I wanted above all to travel," Sir Gilbert explained, "so I put up a bluff. I told him that I would stay if he would allow me to travel for three months every year at the paper's expense. I never expected him to agree, but he did. I remained in Australia three and one-half years, visiting Samoa, Tonga, the South Sea Islands, and covering the greater part of Australia and Tasmania."

When Parker finally arrived in England he carried with him a bag containing the manuscript of twenty-two short stories. He asked Archibald Forbes, the war correspondent and himself a writer of note, to read them and give him a candid opinion as to their merit.

"Forbes asked me out to lunch a few days later," Sir Gilbert said. "He said nothing about the stories during the meal, but afterward when we were walking down the street he put his hand on my shoulder and said, 'Parker, that is

WHAT I DO WITH SCRAPS OF PAPER

I always have a bunch of small pieces of paper hanging over the sink in the scullery by means of a string. This saves ever such a lot of work, because I always wipe greasy plates and knives with paper before they are wasted—in fact, I never remove any grease whatever except with paper. My wash-up clothes last for months, and are clean to the last.

My knife board is a great improvement upon the usual break-your-wrist variety. I simply use a thick newspaper folded in half and then folded again. In the centre, sprinkle some knife powder, then place the knife between the folds of the paper where the powder is, and hold the paper steady with the left hand whilst you rub the knife up and down. The left hand should, of course, be placed on the paper so that a steady pressure is on the knife. An old magazine is even better than a newspaper.

I store my apples by laying them on newspaper sheets, so that each apple does not touch its neighbor. Then I cover with newspaper, and put two tiers of apples on top, covering each tier with newspaper.

Never allow apples to touch each other, as if any do not keep, they immediately "pass it on." For this reason, it is wise to look over the apples from time to time.

Soft tissue paper is the best polisher for glass—and a lamp glass should never be washed, but should be polished instead with paper. I usually have a home made paper mop for this purpose, as it is easier to clean a lamp glass in this way than by trying to push a duster up. My paper mop lasts quite a while before it needs to be renewed.

I stuff the toes of my damp shoes with balls of paper, and put the shoes on paper in a warm spot. The paper helps to draw out the wet.

An improvised larder can be made by hanging up rabbits or chickens in a bag made of paper.

Tack pads of newspaper under your stair carpet if you have not the proper pads.

And although matches may be comparatively cheap, penny boxes in reality go nowhere at all. So use spills of paper instead whenever you can.

the best collection of titles I have ever seen." I understood. That night I went home and burned them all. I saw that I had not yet learned my trade.

Parker had written a book of travel called "Round the Compass," that had not been altogether unsuccessful, but he still clung to the idea that he could write fiction. One day as he was walking down the Strand he saw in a window a trapper's outfit. It carried his mind back to his boyhood home in Canada. He went to his lodgings that evening and started on a collection of short stories called "Pretty Pierre." These were successful from the start. In 1895 he wrote "The Seats of the Mighty," and in 1901 came his greatest success, "The Right of Way."

In 1902 he was knighted in honor of his literary fame.

"The United States has always been the largest purchaser of my books," he said. "It has a much larger reading public than England. I would have starved to death if I had depended upon Canada to purchase my books. It was the last to recognize me. Since then, however, it has been a constant and devoted customer."

The profiteer and his wife were in the first flush of their prosperity, and they had taken rooms at one of the most expensive hotels in London.

Next morning he saw in front of him a silver sugar basin containing lumps of white sugar. He was on the point of helping himself, when his wife whispered, "Don't use your fingers; use the tongs. Ain't you got no sense?"

"Orl rite!" he retorted, as he complied with the admonition. "But 'ow was I to know the bloomin' stuff was 'ot?"

How would you like A Woman for Boss?

Who wants to work for a woman boss? Who doesn't—and why? Women are really just as ethically sound as man but because more is expected of them in matters of principle and because men are so ready to "pick on them" there are a few attributed characteristics that should give women concern: "Bossiness," "Jealousy," and "Toploftiness," appear to loom largest in accusation against the feminine executive. A writer in the Pictorial Review is responsible for the following:

From a girl secretary earning a big salary: "I worked for a woman boss. She was the limit. But it was good experience for me, for I learned what to do and what not to do. Whenever I find myself getting cantankerous, I think of that woman and her memory pulls me into line at once."

From a Successful Business Man

"The difficulty is that women are as yet on trial in the business world. Also, being in the minority, they stand out more vividly and their faults are open to more searching inspection. If women have one fault that men have not it is that they do not stand together in the right way. Either they are ultrafeminists and rise to arms at the slightest criticism of their sex, or they lack discernment and judgment and, in a moment of personal resentment, decry their whole kind because one or a few of them fail. What they should do is to stand together as a whole, not against criticism, but against the few among them who by their mistakes make it difficult for the women who come after them. As for the woman boss herself, she's all right. And I'm for her."

The assistant secretary of a financial institution of world-wide standing—a young woman who has a job and a salary not held by many men of her age—hit the nail squarely on the head when she said in defense of the woman who fails, "All men do not choose women fairly. They do not judge them and select them in the way they do men. If a woman looks well, has the knack of language, and possesses poise; in other words, if she is effective in her personal appeal, she is much more apt to be taken on face value than men. Which is, of course, not a just proceeding, for a woman needs have something more than superficial qualities to make her a successful executive, and she should be chosen just as a man is as to her fitness or unfitness for the place she is to occupy. Many men of high gifts have not the knack of handling numbers of men. Then naturally, they shine only in positions where they do not have to come into personal contact with numbers of men. Women's gifts are as diversified as men's, and they should be placed according to their peculiar talents."

Men Just as Bossy

What one woman who makes good can do for all women is explained by an official of the bank of which a woman is assistant secretary. He said: "I think Miss— is a fair sample of what we think of women. We think of them no differently from men. Miss—is where she is because she delivered the goods. She has worked as hard as any man. She does so now. There is no reason, if she works as hard and as well in the next ten years as she has in the last ten, why she should not some day be vice-president. Every woman who comes into this bank has as good a chance as every man. It's up to themselves whether they remain clerks or stenographers or whether they grow to be officials. And from what I've seen of them just as many of them as of the men will get ahead. As for their being harder to work for and work with than men, it's all bosh. Men can be just as bossy as women, in fact they're inclined to be more irascible, and they show it more. As far as that is concerned, no one likes a boss of any sort, either man or woman. There are no such things as men's and women's work or men's and women's investments."

Toploftiness is another fault attributed to women executives by those who work for them. In fact two dozen or more business girls interviewed on the subject found this their chief objection to the woman boss. And one woman who occupies an enviable position in a corporation of international standing said, in talking of herself, "I find the one thing I have to guard against is in becoming toploftical. In working my way up through fifteen years of hard grind with both men and women chiefs, I learned through bitter experience how much resentment and unhappiness can be spread by the superior attitude of one in authority. I made up my mind that if ever I reached a high place I should not get puffed up and think I was better than any one else."

One such woman, because of a peculiar genius for a certain work, has occupied several responsible positions, each one of which she lost because of her inability to get along with those who worked under her direction. Without social advantages or a background of any sort, she is what might be called an intellectual snob. In her treatment of them, stenographers are a sort of machine. In her speech they are something less than worms, the very word "stenographers" rolling off her tongue with all the flavor of an epithet.

Making Others Feel Small

From another secretary, referring to her feminine boss: "The only reason I stay with her is that I am learning a lot. She does know her business, but—" and here the emphasis and the pause were illuminating—"she is a devil to work for. If I make the slightest mistake she waits until there is some one in the office before she speaks to me about it. Often she holds forth upon the low mental plane of the stenographer, and five minutes later, if any one of importance happens to be by, she may say, 'I'll ask my stenographer to get it.' Not that I object to being called a stenographer, because I was one before I became a secretary and I still do take dictation when it is necessary, but it is her general attitude and her manner that I mind. And the things she asks me to do. One day she wanted to take a trip out of town—a business trip, it is true—and she had no one to look after her baby. She turned to me in front of several people and said, 'You'll have to take care of my baby tonight.' I replied that I had an engagement. Whereupon she commanded, 'You'll have to break it then. Business comes before pleasure.' I did not break the engagement, and let her know that the duties of a secretary did not include that of nurse girl to her baby."

In fairness to women it must be said that men play at this same game. The president of a corporation of national scope told me that he considered it sound business policy to keep a good-looking man or two in the front office where the women patrons could have a word with him in passing. This same man, in sending out a corps of workers in the field, chose men to convince women—and each man was chosen with a keen eye to his personal charm.

An arraignment, this, not of men and women, but of human nature. "Who wants a woman boss?" We surely should have sympathy for her as well as an understanding of the woman who does not want to be bossed by women. After all, is it not difficult to be a woman boss and to have to placate women workers who are at all ways so just and reasonable in their demands upon the temper of woman as upon that of man? Is it not unjust to attribute to women as a whole the faults of a few—faults that are as common to men as to women? Women executives and the women who work for them have a great deal to learn of forbearance before there can be understanding. Let women then, as human beings, take thought of one another—for "United they stand; divided they fall."

How I Began To Save

I was twenty-five when I began to save seriously. I had been in government employ since my eighteenth birthday and had found it monotonous and mildly irksome, but had drifted along, as most government clerks do. Subconsciously, I must have been looking forward to marriage as a means of escape from my job; but one day one of those prehistoric statistical articles showing how immeasurably women's chances for marriage diminish after they reach my mature age, made more of an impression than it deserved, and shocked me into serious thinking.

The first things to do in planning for old age are: Take an inventory of one's talents and capabilities and, having these in mind, outline a definite plan with a feasible goal.

It did not seem likely that I would ever get much more salary. In the course of years the chances were I would be promoted to fourteen hundred dollars—if luck were with me. Clearly, the only thing for me to do was to save, and invest in the most conservative manner.

I decided, if possible, to resign at the age of fifty, which would presumably leave me twenty-five years in which to secure a competence. Next, I decided that if I owned my own home and some means of supplementing my income, one dollar a day would secure me from actual want or harassing worry. If I bought an eight-room house in the city, I could reserve three rooms for myself and rent the other five. When I had tenants, the rent would pay my running expenses, such as heat, water, light, taxes, and repairs; but the dollar a day would tide me over the times when the rooms were sure to stand empty. If I owned a country home, my garden, fruit and a few chickens would supplement my income sufficiently for comfort. So these three things, in the order named, I set before me as my goal: An income of \$365 a year, a home, retirement at fifty.

Securing the income was my first problem. In order to attain it must have a capital of \$6,100 invested at six per cent. The literature of a building and loan association assured me that \$30 a month deposited regularly, would amount to \$3,000 at the end of eighty-three months, or a little less than seven years. This \$3,000, allowed to remain on deposit for a little over seventeen years at four per cent interest, compounded semi-annually, would amount to \$6,000, and this sum would draw enough interest to make more than the extra hundred by the time I reached fifty. Then I would invest the entire amount in a first mortgage at six per cent.

My salary at the time was \$100 a month, practically all of which had gone for living expenses. However, the salary of the girl at the desk next to mine was \$60 a month, and she had no other means of support. She obtained room and board for \$30 a month, her laundry cost her from fifty to sixty cents a week, supplemented by washing a few

pieces in her room, her clothes (some of which she made herself) at that time averaged about fifteen dollars a month, and she managed to meet incidental expenses with the rest. I could do what she had to do, and I did.

For eighty-three months my deposit was made as regularly as pay days rolled around, and at thirty-two I found myself in possession of the basic \$3,000. Then for a whole frivolous year I rested, bought clothes, ate candy, went to the theatre, took a vacation trip, and in every way dissipated savings and economy from my mind.

The next two years I saved twenty-five dollars a month religiously, which gave me an extra six hundred in the bank and brought me up to the age of thirty-five and the year 1917. My home was in sight. I spent Sundays house hunting, and finally bought an eight-room, two-story house, substantially built and in good order, but heated by lat-robes and lighted by gas. All that could be said of the neighborhood was that it was white, respectable, healthy, and free from real eyesores. The terms on which I bought were \$500 cash and \$50 a month, including interest.

The extra hundred I used for furnishing two rooms for myself, and the other six rooms I rented for twenty-five dollars a month, tenants to furnish heat and lights. The taxes were thirty dollars a year, and water rent (usually about four dollars) and minor repairs brought my monthly payments up to thirty dollars more; but this included my rent, and I promptly took a room mate. Together we did (and are still doing) light housekeeping. Our expenses are about thirty-five dollars a month, each, exclusive of laundry, or only five dollars more than I had been paying for board, and of this thirty-five dollars each, thirty comes back to me to be applied on the payment on my property.

This arrangement cut my savings down to five dollars a month so I added a little to my schedule and put fifteen dollars a month in the savings bank. When my house is all paid for, which will be in ten years from the date of purchase and will find me forty-five, this saving will amount to \$1,800, plus interest at six per cent. Then I shall make the house over into two apartments of four rooms and bath each. One of the ordinary sized rooms can easily be divided into a bath room and kitchenette. I shall put in hot water heat, electricity, and a new bath room.

I plan to rent one apartment for thirty dollars a month if the tenant will furnish heat, or for forty dollars a month if I furnish the heat. My estimates are conservative. Finally, my gross income from my capital and house will be sixty dollars a month, on which I can manage to enjoy comfort and leisure.

My plan has proved perfectly feasible and is working steadily towards the desired goal. But now I am by no means sure I want to retire at fifty. A definite plan of action has kept me interested in life.

Three Women Librarians

Real Educators

In British Columbia in the west, in Ontario, at the centre, in Quebec in the east, the woman librarian has not only made good, but has won distinction for herself and her sex.

In British Columbia there is Miss Helen Stewart, of the Victoria Public Library, erstwhile president of the Pacific Library Association, notable war worker in Europe, and creator of the far-sighted Library bill which passed the B.C. legislature in 1919.

In Ontario in the stirring lake port of Fort William, is a Carnegie library which is doing and has done notable work in moulding a fine type of citizen from a cosmo-

politan population drawn from all parts of the world, there is Miss Mary Black, champion alike of the child and of the foreigner, a woman who has blazed a good trail and has made an outstanding place for herself and her library in her community.

Helen Stewart was born in an Ontario small town, but went in her twenties to teach school in rural Manitoba, where she soon became hopeless of doing any real teaching. "Education is not stuffing children with facts as meat is stuffed into sausages, it is making them think. I found these children without background. There was little to work on. They needed books, ideas, thoughts. I

gave up teaching and turned my attention to libraries."

Miss Stewart went to New York and trained in the Public Library.

When she took hold of the Victoria library some eight or ten years ago it was a small affair. Today it is a splendid institution containing many thousands of volumes, it is linked with most of the other libraries throughout the province, and a direct connection has been established between it and the provincial university and the teaching bodies of B.C.

Humanizing Our Libraries

The new library bill of British Columbia, of which Miss Stewart was the originator, is modeled on the "county" system, which has been so successful in Western America. No settler and no town or village need be without the use of a library. Selection is made by experts of all books for all public libraries and at the centre. Provision is made for traveling libraries, and the Reference Library is linked with the Provincial and Law Libraries. Victoria Public Library has become a model for all Western Canada.

Miss Mary Black, of Fort William, says she is an "accidental librarian." If so, Canada could do well with more accidentals of her kind. She hails from Uxbridge, Ont., where her father, Fergus Black, was a physician. While on a visit to Fort William some thirteen years ago she became interested in the little library which was being opened in the town. She later became its librarian, and has since been honored by being the first woman to be president of the Ontario Library Association.

Her point of view about libraries is as broad as it is unique. She believes that they should first serve the children and generously. Then that they should be "first aid" to all the business men of the community, should keep in the very closest touch with all phases of municipal life, and, lastly, that all social workers, as well as all of alien birth among the citizenry, should learn to turn first to the public library for instruction and help.

So the Fort William Library, under her capable, beneficent management, has a remarkably fine children's room, has a telephone intelligence bureau for the use of the business man or other inquiring citizens, has as complete a range of books as can be procured on municipal affairs and civic questions, welcomes and assists all foreigners to its doors, and is now aiming at possessing copies of all city, Provincial and Dominion government papers.

At Westmount, Montreal, another Mary serves well her city and community. Miss Mary Saxe is a descendant of an old U.E. Loyalist family and is related to the famous American humorist, John G. Saxe. She was trained at the New York Public Library, and is also a graduate of Columbia University School of Journalism. She founded the Dickens Fellowship Society in Montreal, is a prominent member of the American Library Association, and the author of "Our Little Cousin From Quebec," as well as of many notable articles on librarianship and libraries.

ADVENTURES OF JOSEPHUS

Josephus Daniels was running Uncle Sam's navy. In fact he has been an editor almost from the time he was wearing short pants. He was a mere boy in Raleigh, N. C., when he started an amateur newspaper. A few years later he bought the Raleigh Chronicle and ran it so vigorously in opposition to the News and Observer that in a short time both were consolidated under Daniels' proprietorship. He had also two weekly papers, the Farmer and Mechanic, and the Weekly News and Observer. Once Josephus was almost put in jail. He criticized a federal judge was held in contempt and fined \$20,000. He declared in open court he wouldn't pay a cent. The judge refused to throw him into a dungeon, but had him confined in a hotel room, giving Daniels the chance of writing editorials from "Cell No. 365." Friends were considering giving him further publicity by a forcible release, when a higher judge remitted the fine and he was free.

Modesty and Jurywomen

A recent extremely disagreeable case in the divorce court has raised the question whether it is right to require women to sit on juries when much of the evidence is bound to be indecent and shocking. The newspaper controversy upon the subject has exhibited even more confusion of thought than one could have expected. In the case to which we have referred, six women were on the jury, and it seems that part of the evidence was some indecent photographs. The judge took the course of suggesting that the jurymen should look at the photographs and explain to the women as they thought fit, or as best they might—poor men! One can reconstruct the scene—the bearing of this particular evidence upon the case. Sir Edward Marshall-Hall, one of the counsel engaged, made a great profession or confession of the embarrassment he felt in referring to such subjects at all in the presence of the women of the jury.

There are three possible interpretations of Sir Edward Marshall-Hall's reiterated deprecations of the intense strain which was being put upon the women—or was it upon himself? First, there may be a desire on the part of the Bench and Bar to prevent women serving on juries. Secondly, Sir Edward Marshall-Hall, who, of course, was fully entitled to make the best possible fight for his clients by means, direct or indirect, may have found it convenient to appear to be fighting at a disadvantage—to be modestly withholding things which he would have liked to say had he been addressing a different audience. Thirdly, Sir Edward Marshall-Hall may have had no such thoughts in his mind, and may have been with enthusiastic sincerity championing the cause of keeping women untainted by knowledge of the world, the cause which has had so many champions in the press. If the third interpretation be the right one, as it well may be, we can only say that we disagree with Sir Edward Marshall-Hall. Nor can we think that justice will ever be served by withholding evidence from part of the jury. If an appeal from a verdict were made on the ground that certain evidence referred to in the summing up of the judges had never been before part of the jury, we imagine that such an appeal would be difficult to resist.

But on the facts, on grounds of sentiment, and on principle, it seems to us that no change in the present though new principle is needed. A great many people seem to have forgotten that the Sex Disqualification Removal Act of 1919 gives a judge, either at his own instance or upon application made by the parties, power to order that the jury shall be all men or all women. Further, he may, on application being made by a woman, grant her exemption from service by reason of the nature of the evidence to be given and the issues to be tried. Thus, unless a judge refuses to excuse a woman who has been summoned for service on the jury, there is no obligation whatever on

women to service in certain cases. No judge ought to put himself in the position of accepting women for the jury, and then deploring their presence and withholding evidence from them.

Women Must Face Facts

On general principle, however, we think that it is a mistake to take fright and to pretend that a woman cannot face or oughtn't to face facts as well as men do. In their capabilities as doctors and nurses women have long been required to contemplate pretty well all the horrors life can show. To their occasions for doing this their experience as magistrates has recently been added. It seems irrational to forbid women to serve in cases in which women are directly involved as parties—cases which would never have occurred had not some Helen been carried off to Troy. Women, as a type, can surely bear to hear about what things some women do or about what happens to some women. If it be said that there are many women who have not yet trained themselves to type—the type that can bear women's new responsibilities—the answer is that an Act of Parliament is ready to the rescue.

The Professional Attitude

Carlyle said that the introduction of clothes was the origin of indecency, and when one comes to think of it that remark contained the essence of the matter. It is also capable of an important application. Those who experience or pretend to portentous embarrassment in the presence of sordid or shocking facts prove that their minds have not quite that ideal degree of pure detachment which is indispensable to the really professional or scientific point of view. Women who have worked as doctors or nurses, or who have been engaged in rescue work or in prisons, have (as we think all who have come across them in that work will acknowledge) a remarkable faculty for serenity, self-possession, and practical frankness in all circumstances. Certainly men have nothing to teach them in that respect.

It is quite a common failing on the part of men who are chivalrous in a mistaken way or who are violently reactionary in the interests of the other sex to overstate the case on behalf of women. We remember hearing of the case of two cousins, a young man and a young woman, who were sent off to a theatre by a benevolent aunt. The next morning the cousins separately explained their experiences to their aunt. The play selected by the aunt had been an unhappy choice—it was of a highly doubtful character. Tom said to his aunt, "Of course I didn't mind, but I felt very uncomfortable about having taken Madge." Madge said to her aunt, "Of course it was all right for me, but I can't imagine what poor old Tom thought of it." That is what often happens unbeknown to both sides, when it is not a question at all of an evening's amusement, but of the serious and professional service of one's country.

that he thoroughly appreciated and understood the Canadian character.

He told not only the brass hats, but the very last buck privates all about the attack. He organized lectures. Over 40,000 specially drawn maps were issued. Sergeants, corporals, lance jacks had maps! Demonstrations were held. Air photographs were issued liberally. The result was that before the Canadians attacked Vimy Ridge, not only the officers, as was formerly the rule, but every man in the ranks knew precisely what was to be done and what he individually had to do.

The absent-minded professor went to church and returned home to lunch triumphantly waving an umbrella to his wife.

"Well, my dear," he said, "you see, I didn't leave it behind in the pew today."

"I see you haven't, dear," replied his wife: "the only trouble is that you didn't take an umbrella with you to church, because it was such a clear and frosty morning."

WILL LORD BYNG BE GOVERNOR-GENERAL?

Lord Byng of Vimy, whose name is mentioned among others, as the next Governor-General of Canada, is the Sir Julian Byng who commanded the Canadian Corps at Vimy. His title, bestowed upon him in recognition of his war services, commemorates that most spectacular Canadian battle. After he left the Canadian corps and took command of the Third Army he engaged in many other famous engagements, notably the first attack on Cambrai in November, 1917. But he took the title Vimy for his own.

He commanded the corps from February, 1916, till June, 1917, through three engagements—Sanctuary Wood, the Somme and Vimy.

Although he was a soldier by profession, a staff college man, and supposedly of that class of higher-ups with whom Canadians as a whole had little sympathy, Lord Byng demonstrated before he was through with the corps

Pithy Paragraphs For Busy People

THE WEEK'S NEWS IN TERSE TERMS

Buried Alive

Charges that William Taylor, an Indian afflicted with small pox, was buried alive on Hat Creek three weeks ago, have been presented to the District Attorney for investigation. The allegation was made by Chief Samson Grant of the Hat Creek Indians. It is stated that two Indians buried Taylor after nightfall. After they took the coffin to the grave they heard Taylor kicking about and were afraid to open the box, fearing the wrath of the health officer.

Farmers Must Export

Professor H. S. Arkell, Dominion livestock commissioner, addressing the agricultural section of the Chamber of Commerce, urged upon the farmers the necessity of defeating their competitors in the export market and deplored the fact that Canada had lost seriously in its export trade since the war. Other countries were now supplying the agricultural products which Canada should be supplying. Commissioner Arkell said: "Canada's prosperity depends upon its ability to increase its export trade in agricultural products."

Story of Indians Migrating Is Untrue

A dispatch from Syracuse recently which declared that the Six Nations Indians located on a reserve ten miles from Brantford, angered by compulsory enfranchisement, would return to a United States reservation in New York State, where the other body of the Six Nations still resides, "is absolutely ridiculous," declared Gordon Smith, superintendent of the Six Nations Reserve, after reading the dispatch. "In the first place there are not 4,600 Indians on the Six Nations reserve." He suggested that the story came in a roundabout way and that the Indians in Syracuse had received it highly colored after passing through many hands.

Negro Lynched

Richard James, a negro, charged with the murder of Ben Rogers and Homer Nave at Midway, in the county of Kentucky, on October 8 last, was taken from the Woodford County jail by a mob and hanged from a tree two miles from the city.

American Gunmen for Sinn Fein

It is reported that a Sinn Fein plot is on foot to import from the United States a large number of young men of Irish nationality to be used as gunmen. The newspapers declare that these gunmen are expected in Ireland shortly "elaborately disguised," but the secret service, says the newspaper, have adopted equally adequate precautions to trace them down. Certain members of the cabinet and other prominent men have been marked by the expected visitors, according to the newspaper.

Finds Against Insurance Firm

Allegations of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company that suspicious circumstances surrounded a fire which destroyed the house and barn of Austin Stanley at Courval on December 10, 1919, and on which they based refusal to pay the loss under their policies, were not supported in the findings of the jury in the Court of King's Bench on Saturday. The fire was caused by the explosion of an oil lamp in the house, and according to the plaintiff and his uncle, the only occupants at the time, the fire was carried by whirlwinds to the barn and both buildings and their contents were wholly destroyed. An effort was made to show that the fire had started in the barn first and that Stanley had overestimated the value of the contents of the house and barn in his proofs of loss filed with the company. The jury found that Stanley did not set the place on fire purposely or that he was a party to its being set on fire, or that he had padded his proofs of loss.

Gasoline Explodes

One hundred persons were driven from their homes and several were badly injured by the violence of an explosion of a tank containing 5,000 gallons of gasoline in Buffalo last Sunday. Directly following the explosion head of Perry Creek, 35 miles distant, the block and streets surrounding it to bring in a trapper whose limbs were changed into a sea of flames. All paralyzed, his plight being reported the windows in more than thirty homes by another trapper. The round trip were broken and the many smaller will take four or five days as the structures were shaken down.

Wild Ducks Herald Spring

According to Corporal James Bell, S.P.P., Assiniboia detachment, the first swallow of spring this year was a duck. He states that while at Wood Mountain last week he saw ducks and geese returning from the south. Fred Brown, Wood Mountain, a former member of the R.N.W.M.P., states that this is the earliest date on which game birds have returned from Palm Beach in 48 years. The earliest date on which ducks were observed in Saskatchewan last year was March 15, according to Chief Game Guardian Bradshaw. Occasionally, a number of ducks spend their winter in Regina where they can "go in swimming every day in the year" thanks to the exhaust from the power house keeping the water open and at a proper bird bathing temperature.

Big Salmon Runs Things of Past

The run of sockeye salmon to the Fraser river this year will range itself definitely with the lean years and the former big years of the Fraser must be regarded wholly as a thing of the past, according to the conclusion reached by Dr. C. H. Gilbert, fisheries expert appointed by the government, tabled in the legislature. The catastrophe was caused, says the report, by a blockade of the Yale canyon.

Divorce Court Opposed

A letter was recently read in the Roman Catholic churches of the Ottawa diocese asking the electors in the different parishes to sign petitions to be submitted to the houses of parliament, protesting against the proposed legislation to introduce divorce courts into Ontario. "Experience shows," the letter stated that the establishment of divorce courts greatly increases the number of divorces.

Higher Freight Rates on Liquor

Freight rates on liquor in Canada will be increased before long. The board of railway commissioners recently granted permission to the Canadian freight association to raise the classification of liquor to double first class in less than car load quantities and to third class in carload lots. The liquor dealers are expected to bear the increased cost. No increase is allowed Ontario wines, however.

Told to Hold His Tongue

"Hold your tongue; you are making a nuisance of yourself!" These words were spoken by Mr. Justice Martin of the British Columbia Court of Appeal, to Chief Justice MacDonald of the same court, in the course of an argument on the bench. The incident occurred during the hearing of an appeal by Napoleon Gauthier from conviction on a charge of burglary and a sentence of two years in the penitentiary.

Pershing May Be Made Ambassador

It is the understanding among the members of the new Republican administration that President Harding intends to appoint General John Pershing to be ambassador to France. This decision will adjust what might have been a troublesome problem in connection with the military establishment. General Pershing is regarded as a hero by the French people and his appointment to the diplomatic mission at Paris would be extremely popular in that country.

Committee on Agriculture to Meet

The standing committee of the House of Commons on agriculture, held its first meeting of the session last week. The chairman and members of the committee are devoting considerable time to further efforts to bring about the standardization of certain necessary parts of farm machinery and while a resolution having this change in view stands on the order paper in the name of A. B. McCoig (West Kent) it is intimated that the committee will probably oppose its passage and bring down a more comprehensive bill later in the session.

Leave to Rescue Victim

Three men with snowshoes and a toboggan have left Cranbrook for the day. Directly following the explosion head of Perry Creek, 35 miles distant, the block and streets surrounding it to bring in a trapper whose limbs were changed into a sea of flames. All paralyzed, his plight being reported the windows in more than thirty homes by another trapper. The round trip were broken and the many smaller will take four or five days as the structures were shaken down.

Briquette Plant Ready in June

Hon. Dr. Tolmie informed Dr. W. D. Cowan, Regina, that the briquetting plant at Bienfait, Sask., would be completed about June, 1921. According to the latest estimate a total expenditure of \$339,378 was involved in the construction of the plant. Half of this amount is to be paid by the Federal government and the other half in equal parts by the provinces of Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

More Employment at Crow's Nest Pass

It is said that conditions are rapidly improving in the southern districts of the province. In the mining towns of Crow's Nest Pass the mines are all working to capacity and labor troubles are nil.

Thousands of Children Killed

Each year in the United States twenty thousand children under fourteen years of age are killed by accident, according to figures just made public by the American Red Cross. The heaviest toll of child life is exacted by burns, falls, automobile and other vehicular accidents, drowning and poisoning. Forty per cent. of the children who die before reaching their fifth birthday are killed accidentally, while almost twenty per cent. of the deaths claiming those between five and fourteen result from accident, the compilation shows. After fourteen, accidents cause proportionately fewer deaths.

Blamed For Wreck

The only man on the Princess Beatrice when she stranded on February 10, who was blamed by the Wreck Commission sitting in Vancouver, was First Mate F. R. Springhall. His certificate was suspended for three months. Evidence indicated that he was off the course. The Beatrice struck a bluff and her passengers were rescued by the Princess Patricia. Repairs now under way will cost \$30,000.

Revolt in Russia

Three brigades of Bolshevik soldiers in Moscow have deserted and joined the revolutionary forces, it is reported. The action of the soldiers was prompted by the very acute food situation at the Soviet capital.

Trade Agreement with Russia

The conclusion of an Anglo-Russian trade agreement has been rendered unlikely, through a proposal by Leonid Krassin, the Bolshevik Commissioner to insert numerous political clauses, which would virtually constitute recognition of the Soviet Government, it is learned from an authoritative source. It develops that Krassin returned from Russia with amendments which would change the entire complexion of the treaty. These amendments are considered impossible of acceptance or even of serious consideration, and a breaking off in negotiations will follow if they are persistently urged by the Soviet representative.

Business Depression Passed Peak

Henry Ford, the automobile manufacturer declared recently that the worst of the business depression is over. He states that business was improving steadily in Detroit and that the same improvement should result in other parts of the continent soon. "After the readjustment," he stated, "different conditions will prevail. There will be more economy everywhere, but the automobile business will continue to grow."

Send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

Need of Navy

The dependence of Canadian freedom, established British institutions and industrial prosperity upon adequate naval defence, was emphasized in the speeches delivered last week at a banquet given in honor of the officers and men of the Canadian naval squadron. Former Mayor Charles F. Gray, of Winnipeg, was a speaker.

Fights Fire for Four Days

The Bank line freighter Halerick, brought a \$1,500,000 cargo of jute to Boston from India last week after a fight with fire and fumes, lasting four days and nights through the Red Sea and the Mediterranean. The flames destroyed 700 bales of the cargo, but the crew was able to prevent damage to the ship.

New Record For Wireless Message

The world's long distance wireless record has been broken by the United States navy it was reported at San Francisco, by sending messages within the duration of three minutes from Ceavut, Philippines, to Washington, D. C., a distance of approximately 10,000 miles.

To Hang For Inciting Son to Murder

Incited by his father to shoot another man, Romeo Remillard escaped with a prison term for manslaughter, while his father must expiate his crime on the gallows. A date for the hanging has not been named. The case, which involved a most unusual point of law, was argued before the Supreme Court of Canada, February 24 and 25, and judgment, confirming the verdict from the Quebec Courts was handed down some days ago.

Leaves Fortune to Homeless

The body of Nels Peterson, a prospector with a wound over the heart, and a discharged revolver lying near it, was found in a room at 306 Jackson Avenue, Vancouver, recently. The man left a note declaring fear of insanity and stating a wish that his money, amounting to \$3,100, be used for the relief of homeless and hungry children in the city.

Fire Destroys Hotel

The Odessa Hotel was recently burned to ashes and the total loss will approximate almost \$15,000. There was some insurance carried by the proprietor. The cause of the fire is unknown but it is suspected that a cigar or cigarette stub was thrown carelessly on a mattress in one of the rooms of the top story.

Pay High Fees for Lucky Number.

The telephone number eight in Japan, commands a higher price from subscribers than any other. The number written in its Japanese character means success and prosperity and costs the subscriber who holds it nearly \$500.00 a year.

Numbers 42 and 49 are particularly unlucky in the eyes of the Japs. The former is pronounced "shini" which means death; the latter "shiku" meaning distress and suffering. These numbers are carefully avoided by subscribers and are generally allotted to police stations, asylums and similar institutions.

Workers in Petrograd Revolting

The workmen in Petrograd it is said are revolting against enforced mobilization and have attacked the Soviet troops, says a Helsingfors dispatch to the London Times. The Soviets after street fighting, took possession of the greater part of the city.

The revolutionary leader Kozlovski is completely victorious the dispatch adds, the artillery having silenced the minor forts and is preparing to march upon Petrograd. He has issued a proclamation that he is anxious to save the population from the oppression of a tyrannous clique.

Death of Novelist

Florence D. Barclay, the novelist and author of "The Rosary," died last week at Limsfield Court, Surrey, England, after an operation.

An Act of Bravery

Powell Wright, Breckenridge, Tex., last week caught a 20 quart nitroglycerine torpedo as it was blown from the busing by an unexpected flow of gas, until 50 persons and two hundred quarts of the explosive on a wagon reached safety. He then dropped it back in to the hole with the receding gas and escaped. The derrick was wrecked by the impact and the well caught fire when the torpedo was lifted to the crown block by a recurrence of gas.

Suggest Apple Warehouses

It has been formally advocated by W. T. R. Preston, of Port Hope, that the Ontario Government establish in England warehouses for storage, sorting and sale of exported Ontario apples. Losses of millions of dollars are sustained annually by Ontario because of operations of a price fixing ring in Britain, charged Mr. Preston. British consumers paid annually \$25,000,000 for Canadian apples, the cost of which f.o.b. Liverpool was not more than \$6,000,000.

Canadian Ships Passed San Diego

The cruiser Aurora and the torpedo boat destroyers Patriot and Patrician, gifts from the mother country to the Dominion of Canada, sailed from San Diego last week for Esquimalt, B.C. During the 48 hours the three warships were there, officers and men were kept busy with a round of entertainment, provided by San Diegans and officers and men of the American Pacific fleet.

Charged With Killing Wife

Ezekiel Berry, aged 47, farmer of Forest Hill, Albert County, N.B., was brought to Moncton, recently by a provincial constable, on a charge of killing his wife, Minnie Berry, aged 46, December 12 last. At the time of Mrs. Berry's death it was alleged she met her death by falling into a well.

Protest Projected Sale

The majority of Jamaicans are not in favor of the suggested sale of the island to the United States. As a counterblast a resolution has been introduced in the Legislature urging a confederation of the entire group of the British West Indies with a uniform tariff.

Asked To Put Off Strike

Mayor Adams of Calgary, has just asked the Teachers' Alliance to postpone the teachers' strike for one week, owing to the absence from the city of two of the school trustees. The Alliance leaders gave out a statement declaring their readiness to negotiate. The ministerial association took up the situation and urged a conference to consider the teachers' schedule clause by clause. It is thought likely that the teachers would accede to this request.

Fast Time in Toronto

From Saturday, May 1, to Saturday, October 1, is to be the summed daylight saving period of Toronto, according to the motion which Alderman F. M. Johnson introduced in the City Council recently. The motion merely calls on the Mayor to issue a proclamation calling on the citizens to observe daylight saving as the city has no power to enforce it legally.

25,000 Veterans Unemployed in New York

More than 25,000 war veterans are members of New York's army of unemployed, it was announced recently by an official of the Service Club, a rehabilitation organization. "Fifteen thousand of the number are homeless, half-fed and poorly clothed, it was added.

Good Financial Year in Alberta

Alberta closed the year of 1920 with an actual surplus of \$496,420.07, on ordinary income accounts, according to Hon. C. R. Mitchell, provincial treasurer, who tabled the public accounts in the Legislature recently.

Total revenue in 1920 reached \$10,919,356.01. The surplus in 1919 was \$316,990.78. The minister complimented the department of municipal affairs which made a pronounced success in tax collections during the year, especially in regard to arrears, the total sum turned over to the treasury amounting to \$2,508,465.83. The provincial telephone department shows a net profit of \$34,610.02, next expenditure is given as \$8,544,037.76 on income account and \$6,814,018.35 on capital account, a total of \$15,358,056.11.

Object to Moderation Party

A dozen resolutions from different parts of the province of Alberta have been sent to the members for the respective constituencies and in some cases direct to the government, protesting against the suggested changes in the Alberta liquor law as asked for by the Moderation League. The thirteen towns and ridings which have forwarded protests for legislative consideration are Vegreville, Tofield, Vermilion, Red Deer, Edgerton, Blairmore, Warner, Cardston, Claresholm, Granum, Medicine Hat, Magrath and Victoria.

Big Handicap to Grasshoppers

The absence of the usual mantle of snow from the ground this winter may result in the grasshoppers hatched next spring appearing in fewer numbers, states a well-known entomologist. The winter has been unusual and it is hard to say what effect it may have had on the eggs of the grasshoppers in the ground. The absence of a covering of snow and the alternate opening up and freezing of the ground may have worked to their disadvantage. There is nothing definite in the possession of entomologists to date, which would warrant any letting up in the vigilance exercised last year.

Ends Life at Cradle of Baby

Kneeling beside the crib of her six months' old baby, Mrs. Lulois Quayle, 23 years of age, wife of a prominent farmer of the Briarles, Sask., district, recently committed suicide by shooting herself in the heart with a shotgun. Mrs. Quayle took her life in a desperate fit. After dressing herself in her best clothes, she knelt on the floor, placed the gun across the bed and pushed the trigger back with a stove poker. Her breast was shattered and she died instantly.

Extra Year

Austin Farnsworth, who recently escaped from Regina jail and was recaptured was sentenced to an extra six months in jail by Provincial Police Magistrate McEachen for jail breaking. He was then arraigned before Magistrate Heffernan in the city police court on a charge of housebreaking, and was sentenced to serve another six months for this offence.

No
Cake
Wasted



In 2, 5, 10,
and
20-lb. tins

Gives a wonderfully fresh flavor to every kind of cake, pie and pudding—the last morsel is as moist and digestible as the first. It does lower the cost of baking.

By far the most popular table syrup, for cooking, baking and candy-making.

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL

Crown Brand Syrup
"The Great Sweetener"

27

Women's Corner

A FEW RAMBLING REMARKS
BY A PRAIRIE WOMAN

"And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre." St. Luke 24:2.

The story of the crucifixion of Christ, apart from our belief in His divinity or otherwise, is an agonizing one. Full of love and sorrow towards mankind, but despised and rejected, flouted and scorned, finally crucified! But to me there are no words more hopeful in Scripture than those quoted above: "And they found the stone rolled away!" That stone placed at the mouth of His grave and sealed by His malicious enemies because He preached a different creed and brought a new message to the world, was rolled away by the Omnipotence of a higher power that the few heart-broken and discouraged disciples might know that He really was the Christ.

Have you ever thought of the black cloud of discouragement and disappointment which must have descended upon the hearts and spirits of those disciples between the time of Christ's crucifixion and His resurrection. To them, the hope which had been so sweet for so long must have grown dim. Between them and their Lord was a great stone; they could not even gaze upon His beloved countenance in death.

What a symbol of the world is that stone today. The things of the world so often come between us and the vision of our Master in the form of great, heavy stones through which we cannot see and over which we certainly cannot climb.

The biggest stone of all it seems to me, is that of Unbelief. We work and strive and struggle and grumble along trying to get what we consider enough of this world's goods until we become blinded by materialism. We grow to think that the things which actually see and feel are so much more important than those things which we cannot see. Indeed, sometimes we get so steeped in our struggle for existence, which I admit is often a hard one, that we come to believe there is nothing else, that we might just as well make the most of what we have, as we are so uncertain of what the future holds. What a short outlook! What a narrow vista in such a marvellous universe! How is it possible for us

to think, to live and have our being and not to believe that we are part of the great finite plan which will be revealed some day. "Blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed."

Then there is the stone of pleasure seeking. How many people are madly seeking enjoyment? They must be on the move from week's end to week's end. To my mind there is no greater sign that a person is miserable than this continued restlessness and desire to find happiness where, alas, it cannot be found. Excitement? Yes! Exhilaration? Yes! These may be found, but these are not happiness. Happiness means a rested contented mind, a calm, unruffled outlook, a continued interest from day to day and a hope for the days to come, a faith which is founded on a sure and solid rock. That is happiness.

Then there is the stone of selfishness. And so far as I can see it selfishness is at the root of most of the evils in the world. Why do people do anything for money, nothing is too mean, too gross, too dishonorable for some people to stoop to for the sake of money? Is it not for the power, the prestige, the social distinction, the gratifications which money will bring to them and to theirs? What a dreadful stone that must be between the soul and the marred vision of the Saviour who was the personification of selflessness; who never thought of Himself but always of others.

And at this Easter tide what shall roll away these stones from our hearts and lives. Simply belief in His lovingkindness and longsuffering to us; belief that He is able to roll the stones away, and a desire to have them gone. He knows our hearts, our weak, human frailty and I believe that the simplest prayer breathed of sincere, earnest desire for Him will not fail to have a response.

We hear it breathed and more than breathed at times that Christianity has proved a failure in solving the problems of a sorrowful and stricken humanity. How mistaken! Religion may have proved a failure, but real, earnest Christianity has never yet failed to succor broken lives and heal the broken heart. The failure has been that the world as a whole has not accepted Christianity. Individuals have accepted forms of religion which have proved as worthless as the empty husk of a nut, and the world has come to confuse Christianity with mere religion, but there is a vast difference. The heathen are religious, but alas very few of them are Christians. Christianity is not a form of religion, it is a matter of the heart and the life. It lives

and will purify, beautify and ennoble all with whom it comes in contact. If individual Christians have failed, it has not been Christianity which has been at fault, but their lack of the faith which they have professed.

I have received several very nice letters from our readers, some of which I am answering personally. As mentioned before there are some very deserving families in the country who are in need of clothing, and if any who read these columns are in a position to part with garments which might be suitable for those less fortunate than themselves and will write to me, I shall be glad to put them into communication with the needy ones.

This page is conducted for the benefit of our women readers by "Prairie Woman" who is anxious at all times to receive hints or suggestions as to how the columns may be improved. "Prairie Woman" will be glad to secure desired information on any subject, and is open at all times to advise and help in problems of domestic or human interest. In these days there are complication in many lives and burdened hearts which may be relieved by telling the trouble to some sympathetic ear and "Prairie Woman" assures each reader that her letter will be treated in the most sacred confidence, so do not be afraid to write. Address your letter "Prairie Woman," 903 McCallum-Hill Bldg., Regina, Sask.

BE PATIENT WITH THE CHILDREN

They are such tiny feet,
They have gone such a little way
to me
The years which are required to
break
Their steps to evenness, and make
Them go
Make sure and slow.

They are such little hands,
Be kind—things are so new, and
life but stands
A step beyond the doorway. All
around
New day has found
Such tempting things to shine
upon; and so
The hands are tempted oft, you
know.

They are such fond, clear eyes
That widen to surprise
At every turn. They are so often
held
To sun or showers—Showers soon
dispelled
By looking in our face
Love asks, for such, much grace.

They are such frail, frail gifts,
Uncertain as the rifts
Of light that lie along the sky—
They may not be here by and by.
Give them not love, but more
above
And harder—patience with the
love.

Seeds on 5th of March

A. A. Argue who farms on a large scale recently stated that he seeded a piece of land on section 29-14-20 in wheat on March 5. The land is immediately south of Wilcox, and the owner claims it was in perfect condition at the time to receive seed. When asked what effect the sudden drop in temperature would have Mr. Argue said: "See me about a month from today and I'll tell you. It's a long way to look ahead, but I expect to harvest that wheat." Alex. Nolan harrowed 50 acres of land in the Kronau district the same day wheat was sown at Wilcox.

A FARMER'S CHANCE

Do you want to farm in Western Canada, on soil of incomparable fertility, where the rainfall is abundant, and there is neither blowing winds nor summer frosts to fear, close to railway and the city of Winnipeg within 30 miles?

If so, write me for particulars of two sections of splendid grain land mostly open and ready for the plough, with a few poplar bluffs, just enough for fuel and fencing. The land is level and free from stones and sloughs, the soil is a black vegetable loam of great depth, and the price is only Twenty Dollars per acre, one quarter cash and balance over six years.

Will sell either section singly or both together.

Apply to

E. M. RICHARDS,

903 McCallum Hill Bldg., Regina.

"Martha"

OR
THE HOME OF
HER ADOPTION
BY E. L.

(All Rights Reserved)

Synopsis

Martha, an exceedingly intelligent and beautiful girl of about thirteen years finds herself, on the way to Canada from England, the ward of a large institution—there is an accident to the vessel and the passengers are all taken off in life-boats. Martha and her little friend Glory, a charming child, also a ward of the institution, come in contact with a Major—who is much interested in Martha and gives her his card, telling her to appeal to him if ever she needs help. This gentleman who is a person of much distinction in England has a beautiful wife, two sons and a daughter named Lenore who is a great source of anxiety because of her arrogant, wilful ways. The last result of one of her scenes is the resignation of her governess, a Miss Stewart, a young woman of a very good family, but reduced in circumstances, who decides to go to Canada to join her brother Philip, a fine young man who is running a large ranch in Saskatchewan. One day as Miss Stewart sits out in the garden an old hag shuffles round the house and asks her some questions about the handsome Lenore, then chuckles mysteriously as she shows Anna, Miss Stewart, the photograph of a very beautiful child whose name she tells her is "Martha" and who is her grand-daughter, but at present a ward in a large institution which sends its children to Canada.

Martha and Glory arrive at the Homes in Canada and Martha has just learned that she is to be separated from Glory and is to be placed in Saskatchewan, with a Miss Stewart who is to call for her and take her to her new home. Miss Stewart sails for Canada and has a vision of the child of the photograph of the old hag.

Anna was in her element looking after the sick mother and the tiny infant. She had in her that spirit of true womanhood which is ever anxious to succor and help the suffering. And the doctor daily grew more interested in his quiet, gentle assistant, and they became very friendly. Many were the walks and talks they enjoyed on the promenade deck, but things did not materialize as quickly as they might have done because was so utterly unconscious, and apparently indifferent to all males apart from her wonderful brother, at least so thought the doctor.

It was the last day of the trip. Anna's charges were well on the way to recovery and she stood looking quietly into the deep blue depths of the ocean from the side of the ship.

It had been such a happy trip she mused—surely a bright auger for her future life in a new country.

"Happy thoughts, Miss Stewart?" queried Dr. Graham, as he stood beside her.

"Very happy," she replied. "I was thinking what a pleasant trip it had been and hoping that the future might hold as much of pleasure for me."

They were in a secluded part of the vessel and John Graham, leaning over, placed one of his strong, firm hands on her small one.

"Anna," he said, "if you could trust your life to me I think it might hold more, very much more."

Anna looked startled. "But," she exclaimed, "I hardly know you and I have never, never thought of you in that way. Besides," she added, "I have promised to take care of ———. I could make no change of plans now, and then you see, I am not sure, and," she went on, "I would have to be so very sure."

"Don't you think in time?"

"Perhaps," replied Anna.

"The place which I call home is not far from North Bend. Will you let me come and make your brother's acquaintance. I have to spend three weeks in Toronto on business and will then go direct west. After that," he smiled, "you may expect to see me any time if you will allow me."

"Yes," replied Anna simply, "I shall be very glad to see you, and I am quite sure my brother will too. I wonder if it is very lonely out there," she added, half to herself.

(To be continued)



Cuticura Girls Are Sweet and Dainty

Nothing so insures a healthy, clear complexion, soft, white hands, and glossy, luxuriant hair as Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when necessary. Cuticura Talcum is delicate, delightful, distingué. It imparts to the person a charm incomparable and peculiar to itself.

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Dispensary, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.

EX-MRS. LEEDS' MILLIONS MAKES THE WOMAN OF THE HOUR

The woman of the hour in Greece is Princess Anastasia, formerly Mrs. William B. Leeds, who financed the needs of King Constantine to the extent of 30,000,000 drachmas (about \$10,000,000), and succeeded in restoring him to his throne.

The stories of the vast wealth of Princess Anastasia have captured the fancy of the people of Athens to such an extent that when she arrived in the city and was stepping from her carriage they lifted her up in triumph and carried her into the royal residence, to the cry of "Viva Princess Anastasia!" For the first time since the marriage of the Prince Christopher, brother of King Constantine, Queen Sophia, the King's wife, looks with favor upon her sister-in-law. When this union between the American millionairess and the Greek Prince was first proposed great opposition was raised by Queen Sophia, who, though in exile, still felt that her brother-in-law was marrying beneath him if he chose as a wife an American who had been a stenographer and secretary to the late Mr. Leeds.

"Never will I speak to you if you insist on this marriage," she was reported to have said. Still Prince Christopher insisted on what has turned out to be a good investment. Otherwise King Constantine would still have been in exile, as funds were low and his cause was considered lost, as Venizelos was in power and King Alexander was amenable to his suggestions.

For the present the people dwell on the idea that their new Greek princess is so enormously wealthy that she will share her great wealth with the people. They little realize that the princess has to think of a son by her first marriage, who must be thought of before even the Greek royal family. Young Leeds now is sharing in the popularity of his mother, and though not at the royal palace, is the guest at a hotel. His comings and goings are full of interest to the people of Athens, who never tire of dogging his footsteps. The royal family are planning for him, although he is not cognizant of it, a marriage with a Greek, so that the Leeds millions shall remain in the kingdom. Young Leeds is essentially an American boy, who must in a way remain subservient to his mother, but in reality he is anxious to return to live in America. Probably when he is twenty-one years old—he is now nineteen—he may be allowed to follow his own bent and settle in America.

Although it is hoped that the American money will be used to improve the royal residence, it is doubtful whether Princess Anastasia will remain in Athens, as Queen Sophia is arrogant and difficult to live with.

She much resembles her brother, the ex-Kaiser, whose interests she looked after during the war before Constantine's banishment. She is not popular in Athens, as the people consider her too proud and haughty. Her exile has not improved her natural disposition, especially as now her husband has shifted on to her shoulders all blame for the intrigue between the German court and Greece.

Drowned in River

Therese Lescadres, nine years old, and Edith Lescadres, seven years old, have been recently drowned in the River du Loup at Louisville, Que., a village seventy-five miles from Montreal, when the ice broke beneath them. Their father had warned them that the ice was unsafe.

Campaign of "Wets" in East

A general appeal for funds has been made by what is called the Citizens' Liberty League, in Toronto, headed by I. F. Hellmuth, K.C., to wage a campaign for the upholding of personal liberty. It is planned to hold many meetings to endeavor to produce a majority of "No's" at the provincial referendum of April 18 in regard to the prohibition of the import of liquor into Ontario.

Spracklin Will Braye Threat

In preaching to the Methodist church at Paris, Ont., last week, Rev. J. O. L. Spracklin reported threats against his life by a Toronto organization. Mr. Spracklin stated that the threat had been sent from Toronto to his home at Sandwich, Ont. It warned him to keep away from that city in connection with the campaign of the "drys" or "he would be shot." Mr. Spracklin stated that he intended to entirely disregard this message, and would speak in Toronto whenever the officials of the temperance forces arranged for him to appear.

French Summer Time

Summer time in France begins on March 15 at midnight, when the clocks are advanced one hour. The summer time ends October 15.

FORD: the Universal Car

The toughest, roughest Roads here or anywhere can't stop a Ford. It has the power.

We sell FORD CARS and Genuine FORD PARTS

JAMES PHILLIPS
DEALER

REAL ESTATE LOANS INSURANCE

H. A. EVANS

Office: Municipal Hall.

ALEXANDRA TEA ROOMS

Ice Cream & Confectionery

Our new Stock of Candies
Just Arrived

THE STOP MINE

The International Construction & Mining Co.

Capacity 50 ton a day. Price \$3.50 a ton at the mine.
\$3.00 for Running Mine. \$1.00 for Screened
For this Month and next month only.

No delay in waiting as we can load 3 teams at the time.

JAMES AIELLO, Manager.

NOTICE

If you are figuring on Installing a Furnace or
Troughing your House, I can save you money.

I also do Repair Work

Bring Your Pails and Pans that have Holes in
them and have them Repaired

C. E. HANNAY, Tinsmith

OIL! OIL! OIL!

W. A. BRAISHER

SADDLER and HARNESS MAKER

wishes to give you an opportunity to get in
on the Best Oil Proposition going. Bring in
your Harness and have them dipped in the
Oil Tank. It will treble the life of your
Harness. Special low rates this Season.

Now is the Best Time to have your Kalsomining
and Papering done. It will cost you much
less than if you wait until Spring.

Out of town work receives prompt attention

Albert Heys

Painter and Decorator

P.O. Box 109

Our Postmaster, Mr. Henry Elliott,
has been on a little jaunt to Calgary.
Oh no, he did not run, he utilised the
"Black Maria."

We understand that Mr. Harry
Brucel has purchased the two lots
where the Post-Office and greasy-
-spoon are now located and intends
building an up-to-date steam heated
garage. We wish you success Harry,
and are glad you like your town well
enough to back up your faith with the
cash.

We mentioned in last issue about
the old fellows getting ahead of the
young-ones in the girling line.

The stage on Tuesday brought in
one of the old boys all dolled up and
ready for any of the girls.

Don't pass up the chance girls as
the old boy we have in mind is some
stopper.

Why is it that Mr. Poxon of the
Alexandra Cafe has the habit of ask-
ing married women if the "old man"
is home yet?

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

EASTER SERVICES

Friday, March 25th, being the com-
memoration day of our Lord's Cruci-
fixion, service will be held in the
church at quarter before eleven in the
morning. Subject: "Simon bearing
the Cross of Christ." The Lord's Sup-
per will be dispensed.

Members of any Christian Church,
and all who love the Lord Jesus will
be welcomed to the Lord's table.

Sunday, March 27th, being the com-
memoration day of our Lord's Resur-
rection, the service will be one of song
and thanksgiving, at the usual hour
of 7.30. Subject: "The Discarded
Napkin."

The Church will be decorated with
plants and flowers. Any who have
plants are invited to contribute.

An urgent invitation is extended to
all to participate in both services.

Rev. D. FRED. R. ROBERTSON,
Minister.

GREAT THRILLS.

Watching Frank Wilson playing in
the mud puddles in front of his store.

Learning that the Doc. has run out
of 'pers', that the town has gone ab-
solutely dry (for a short time).

We must congratulate Mr. Verne
Wright and wife on the birth of a
real, big, bouncing boy. Said addi-
tion arrived a few days ago.

Poor old Sandy, after all the boost-
ing we did for him, darned if he hasn't
been and lost the girl after all. Now
sandy brick up and show a little of
the tenacious spirit of the 'Scot' and
perhaps everything is not as hopeless
as you think it is.

Mr. George Barber, our great boost-
er (next, of course, to the real 'Boost-
er') has returned to the City. 'Stoo'
had the Jew beat you to it, eh George.

A little bird had whispered to us a
few days ago, that Hilkiah Bowman,
had returned to the 'Bench' (no, no,
not the arm chair in the Post Office)
but the real carpenters' bench.

Don't know what we will do for
Baseball next Summer. Manager
Thompson has been and got married
and Babe Ruth Harper has left us al-
together, and Clarence Hay is away, so
please, what shall we do. Guess we
will have to use Town Constable Flet-
cher, after all.

We noticed John McLean, our school
teacher, trying another new girl last
Saturday night. No names mentioned,
but Mac undoubtedly is The Ladies
man about here. He tries them all,
but 'by gosh' he is sure hard to please.

The Farmers Exchange have start-
ed Spring cleaning. We noticed a few
dead cats laying around there. It took
three shots to 'polish' one of them off,
the last finishing shot, of course, was
fired by 'Deadwood' Jack.

Mr. G. W. Malton, the operator of
the Midland Elevator, here, has com-
menced excavating a cellar and in-
tends to build a house on (Can't think
of the name of the Avenue, but you
can bet it's Scotch, 'Kilmarnock' or
'Dewar' or something rather 'porrid-
gey.'

Our local 'Hello' girl, Miss Mary
Bavis, is always the first to secure a
copy of this bright little local paper.
She says we can't get anything on
her, but we've something up our
sleeve, Mary, so look 'oot.'

Mr. J. L. Thompson, (manager of
the Bank of Toronto) and his new
bride returned this week. We won-
dered what had happened when we
saw the stage come in on Monday.
Our local 'gossips' were all out 'en
masse', on this occasion and we can
imagine the embarrassment of the
Bride and Bridegroom, when they
looked up the street, to see people
'gawking' at them from all sides. Re-
minded one of the little stories in that
book "On a slow train through Arkan-
saw."

Wish to remind some of our local
'vamps' that Jack Dempsey is showing
at the 'Pantages' this week.

Joe Williams and his little Compa-
ny paid a visit to our City last week,
and to judge by the remarks over-
heard the next day, the show was about
the best we have ever had here. Hops
they pay a return visit very soon.

It makes us more aware that the
band of 'progress' has reached our
district when 'The Old Timers' com-
mence holding reunions and telling
about the times that were. It is nice

W. L. TOLTON AUCTIONEER

For Sales and all other informations address to

HARRY EVANS, Clerk

ALEX REID & SON

Village Lots for Sale from \$50.00 up.

Also several Good Farms from 160 acres up to 640 acres
in size. The Finest Wheat Lands in Alberta.

MISS RUTH ELLIOTT

A.R.L.I.

Private Maternity Home

ROCKYFORD

Write for Particulars

CARBON BILLIARD HALL

H. M. THORBURN, Prop.

has opened his new quarters next to
Post Office

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCOS,
AND PIPES
always on hand

CANDIES and SOFT DRINKS

CARBON HOTEL

Thirty Rooms

Electrically Lighted throughout

J. W. BAIRD, Proprietor

DRAYING AND TEAM WORK

done by

TRUMBLAY & GRAY

Reasonable Prices and no waiting

o recall with pleasure the things that
once occurred, for instance the time
when Bert Stringer killed a wild tur-
key, that was years and years ago,
just after John Hummel's old 'gray
mare' kicked the pot of 'home brew'
over and the 'mounties' consequently
searched in vain for things that were,
but there isn't one old-timer that deep
down in his heart don't wish for the
dear old days when Carbon was con-
sidered as "One big family" and the
utter lack of confidence when stran-
gers commenced to find that witho
Carbon wasn't on the Railroad that it
was on the map, we would be pleased
to have the news of the old days if
some one would be kind enough to
give us items for publication, let us
know just why you wish for the dear
old times, write it in your own words,
we are sure our many readers would
enjoy recalling times that are now al-
most forgotten, who will be the first
to mail in his particular story?

Say — you Carbon fight fans —
all asleep of course, we have a real
honest-to-G... scrapping kid in our
midst. Sunday night just after re-
turning from Church meeting he had
a quick lunch at one of our local res-
taurants of 'Swivel-Fish' and while in
the mood he might have been heard
to say: "I'm every inch a man, I'll
fight till the snow melts for a hundred
feet around" how's that for real
blood? Anyone wishing to issue chal-
lenges will please notify Mr. Tutt who
has undertaken to arrange and finance
the unknown wonder. Harry before
the snow melts and we will start a
'Sport Page' in the Carbon News.

We wish to announce with pleasure
that the Manager of The Alexandra
Tea Rooms is trying to keep his place
of business free from rowdism and
a place where you may bring your
wife, sister or sweet-heart without
fear of hearing unpleasant language,
etc. We happened to be in Satur-
day night when we witnessed how
quickly he replaced a couple would-
be's in their proper place and could
not help admiring the principle behind
the act.

AT THE FARMERS' EXCHANGE HALL

SATURDAY, MARCH 26th.

EDITH ROBERTS

featuring in

**"ALIAS
MISS DODD"**

CALGARY LIVE STOCK

STEERS Close this week

Choice	\$ 7.50
Good Butcher	6.50
Medium butcher	5.50
Common butcher	4.00
Feeding	6.00
Stockers	4.75

HEIFERS

Choice	5.50
Good butcher	4.00
Stockers	4.50

COWS

Choice	5.75
Good butcher	4.75
medium buteher	3.75
Common butcher	3.25
Stockers	3.00
Ganners	2.00
Springers	70.00

OXEN

Choice	4.50
Common	3.50
Canners	3.00

BULLS

Choice heavy butcher	4.00
medium butcher	3.50
Canners	3.00

VEAL

Choice light	6.00
Heavy calves	4.00

SHEEP

Wethers	7.50
Ewes	5.50
Lambs	9.00

HOGS

Off cars	14.50
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Anybody having SICK ANIMALS or
being in danger will do well to let us
know, as we never loose a chance to
cure or heal them

ARTHUR FLETCHER

WANTED FARM TO RENT. I
wish to rent half section farm with
stock and implements.
L. L. MARTIN,
Box 167, Carbon.

POSITION WANTED by married
couple, no children. Man Gas Engineer
(prefer Rumeley Oil Field), can guar-
antee satisfaction. Wife A.I. Cook.
Write to FRANK WICKER,
p 2-4 Gen. Delivery, Calgary.

CATHOLIC CHURCH

There will be no Mass in the Catho-
lic Church till April 2nd at 9 a.m.